THE

PIRATES **PENZANCE **

OR

THE SLAVE OF DUTY

90

AN ENTIRELY ORIGINAL COMIC OPERA
IN TWO ACTS.



Written by

W.S.GILBERT

Composed by

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

A.W.TAMS
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THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

RI	CHARD, a Pirate Chief																	
	MUEL, his Lieutenant																	
	EDERIC, a Pirate Apprentice																	
M	JOR-GENERAL STANLEY, of the British Army .	•	• •	٠	•		•	•	•	• •	٠	•	•	•	• -		-	
m. Do	WARD a Corporat of Police	•		•	•	٠.	•	•	•		٠	•	•	•	•			-
M.	WARD, a Sergeant of Police	•	• •	•	•		•	•	•		•	•	•	•			-	
	ABEL, General Stanley's Youngest Daughter	•		•	•		•	٠	•		•	•	٠	•	• -			
	TE,													ł	(-			_
	ITH, General Stanley's Daughters	٠		•	٠		•	•	•		٠	٠	•	•	} -			_
	ABEL,)													,	' -			
RU	TH, a Piratical "Maid-of-all-work"																	
	General Stanley's Daug	ghtei	rs, P	irat	es,	Pol	ıcen	en,	etc									
	CON	TF	ENT	ΓS .	,													
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THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE 3

THE SLAVE OF DUTY

Written by W. S. GILBERT. Composed by ARTHUR SULLIVAN. OVERTURE. Allegro maestoso.





















SCENE _ A rocky sea-shore on the coast of Cornwall. Rocks L., sloping d non to L. C. of stage. Under these rocks is a cavern, the entrance to which is seen at first entrance L. A natural arch of rock occupies the R. C. of the stage. In the distance is a calm sea, on which a schooner is lying at anchor.

As the curtain rises groups of Pirates are discovered, some drinking, some playing cards. Samuel, the Pirate Lieutenant, is going from one group to another, filling the cups from a flask Frederic is seated in a despondent attitude at the back of the scene, C. Ruth kneels at his feet.

OPENING CHORUS OF PIRATES, & SOLO_Samuel.

Nº 1.









(Frederic rises and comes forward with Pirate King, who enters from R. U. E.)

KING. Yes, Frederic, from to-day you rank as a full-blown member of our band.

ALL. Hurrah!

FREDERIC. My friends, I thank you all, from my heart, for your kindly wishes. Would that I could repay them as they deserve!

KING. What do you mean?

FRED. To-day I am out of my indentures, and to-day I leave you for ever.

ALL. Leave us?

FRED. For ever!

KING. But this is quite unaccountable. A keener hand at

scuttling a Cunarder or cutting out a White Star never shipped a handspike.

FRED. Yes, I have done my best for you. And why? It was my duty under my indentures, and I am the slave of duty. As a child I was regularly apprenticed to your band. It was through an error. No matter, the mistake was ours, not yours, and I was in honor bound by it.

SAMUEL. An error? What error?

FRED. I may not tell you. It would reflect upon my well-loved Ruth.

(RUTH comes down C.)

RUTH. Nay, dear master, my mind has long been gnawed by the cankering tooth of mystery. Better have it out at once.

SONG _ Ruth.







RUTH. (Kneeling at his feet.) Oh pardon, Frederic! pardon! FRED. Rise, sweet one, I have long pardoned you.

(RUTH rises.)

RUTH. The two words were so much alike!

FRED. They still are, though years have rolled over their heads! (RUTH goes up with SAMUEL.) But this afternoon my obligation ceases. Individually, I love you all with affection unspeakable; but collectively, I look upon you with a disgust that amounts to absolute detestation. Oh pity me, my beloved friends, for such is my sense of duty that once out of my inden tures I shall feel myself bound to devote myself, heart and soul, to your extermination.

ALL. Poor lad! poor lad! (All weep.)

KING. Well, Frederic, if you conscientiously feel that it is your duty to destroy us, we cannot blame you for acting on that conviction. Always act in accordance with the dictates of your conscience, my boy, and chance the consequences.

SAMUEL. Besides, we can offer you but little temptation to remain with us. We don't seem to make piracy pay. I'm sure I don't know why, but we don't.

FRED. I know why, but, alas! I mustn't tell you:it wouldn't be right.

KING. Why not, my boy? It's only half-past eleven, and you are one of us until the clock strikes twelve.

SAM. True, and until then you are bound to protect our interests.

ALL. Hear! hear!

FRED. Well, then, it is my duty as a pirate to tell you that you are too tender-hearted. For instance, you make a point of never attacking a weaker party than yourselves, and when you attack a stronger party you invariably get thrashed.

KING. There is some truth in that.

FRED. Then, again, you make a point of never molesting an orphan.

SAM. Of course: we are orphans ourselves, and know what it is.

FRED. Yes, but it has got about, and what is the consequence. Every one we capture says he's an orphan. The last three ships we took proved to be manned entirely by orphans, and so we had to let 'em go. One would think that Great Britain's mercantile navy was recruited solely from her orphan asylums, which we know is not the case. (Crosses R.)

SAM. But, hang it all! you wouldn't have us absolutely merciless?

FRED. There's my difficulty. Until twelve o'clock I would;

after twelve o'clock I wouldn't. Was ever a man placed in so delicate a situation?

(RUTH comes down C.)

RUTH. And Ruth, your own Ruth, whom you love so well and who has won her middle-aged way into your boyish heart, what is to become of her?

KING. Oh, he will take you with him.

FRED. Well, Ruth, I feel some little difficulty about you. It is true that I admire you very much, but I have been constantly at sea since I was eight years old, and yours is the only woman's face I have seen during that time. I think it is a sweet face.

RUTH. It is _ oh, it is!

FRED. I say I think it is _ that is my impression. But as I have never had an opportunity of comparing you with other women, it is just possible I may be mistaken.

KING. True.

FRED. What a terrible thing it would be if I were to marry this innocent person, and then find out that she is, on the whole, plain.

KING. Oh, Ruth is very well - very well indeed.

SAM. Yes, there are the remains of a fine woman about Ruth. FRED. Do you really think so? Then I will not be so selfish as to take her from you istice to her and in consideration

for you I will leave her KING. No, Frederic, thi d. (Hands RUTH to KING.)

st not be. We are rough men, who lead a rough life, by are not so utterly heartless as to deprive thee of thy love. I think I am right in saying that there is not one here who would deprive thee of this inestimable treasure for all the world holds dear.

ALL. (Loudly.) Not one!

KING. No, I thought there wasn't. Keep thy love, Frederic -keep thy love! (Hands her back to FREDERIC.)

FRED. You're very good, I'm sure.

KING. Well, it's the top of the tide, and we must be off. Farewell, Frederic. When your process of extermination begins let our deaths be as swift and painless as you can conveniently make them.

FRED. I will. By the love I have for you, I swear it. Would that you could render this extermination unnecessary by accompanying me back to civilization!

KING. No, Frederic, it cannot be. I don't think much of our profession, but, contrasted with respectability, it is comparatively honest. No, Frederic; I shall live and die a pirate









(After Song, the KING, SAMUEL, and all the Pirates, except FRED-ERIC and RUTH, go off R. and R.U. E. FREDERIC comes down C. followed by RUTH.)

RUTH. Oh take me with you! I cannot live if I am left behind.

FRED. Ruth, I will be quite candid with you. You are very dear to me, as you know, but I must be circumspect. You see, you are considerably older than I: a lad of twenty-one usually looks for a wife of seventeen.

RUTH. A wife of seventeen! You will find me a wife of a thousand!

FRED. No, but I shall find you a wife of forty-seven, and that is quite enough now. Ruth; tell me candidly and without reserve: compared with other women, how are you?

RUTH. I will answer you truthfully, master: I have a slight cold, but otherwise I am quite well.

FRED. I am sorry for your cold, but I was referring rather to your personal appearance. Compared with other woman, are you beautiful?

RUTH. (Bashfully.) I have been told so, dear master.

FRED. Ah, but lately?

RUTH. Oh no; years and years ago.

FRED. But what do you think yourself?

RUTH. It is a delicato question to answer, but I think I am a fine woman.

FRED. That is your candid opinion?

RUTH. Yes: I should be deceiving you if I told you otherwise.

FRED. Thank you, Ruth, I believe you, for I am sure you would not practise on my inexperience. I wish to do the right thing, and if—I say, if—you are really a fine woman, your age shall be no obstacle to our union. (Shakes hands with her.)

(Chorus of girls heard in the extreme distance, "Climbing over rocky mountains," etc. See entrance of girls.)

FRED. Hark! surely I hear voices. Who has ventured to approach our all but inaccessible lair? Can it be customhouse? No, it does not sound like custom-house.

RUTH. (Aside.) Confusion! It is the voices of young girls! If he should see them I am lost.

FRED. (Climbing rocky arch R.C. and looking off L.) By all that's marvellous, a bevy of beautiful maidens.

RUTH. (Aside) Lost! lost! lost!

FRED. How lovely, how surpassingly lovely, is the plainest of them! What grace! what delicacy! what refinement! and Ruth — Ruth told me she was beautiful!

No 4. RECITATIVE & DUET_Ruth & Frederic.





























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KATE. What a picturesque spot! I wonder where we are? EDITH. And I wonder where papa is? We have left him ever so far behind.

ISABEL. Oh, he will be here presently. Remember, poor papa is not as young as we are, and we came over a rather difficult country.

KATE. But how thoroughly delightful it is to be so entirely alone! Why, in all probability we are the first human beings who ever set foot on this enchanting spot.

ISABEL. Except the mermaids: it's the very place for mermaids—

KATE. Who are only human beings down to the waist ____ EDITH. And who can't be said, strictly, to set foot anywhere. Tails they may, but feet they cannot.

KATE. But what shall we do until papa and the servants arrive with the luncheon? (All listen and come down.)

EDITH. We are quite alone, and the sea is as smooth as glass. Suppose we take off our shoes and stockings and paddle.

ALL. Yes, yes_ the very thing!

(They prepare to carry out the suggestion. They have all taken off one shoe, when FREDERIC comes forward from cave.)

RECITATIVE Edith, Kate, Frederic, & Chorus.





ARIA_ Frederic & Chorus of Girls.























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(Chattering Chorus during which FRED and MABEL fondle.) DUET_ Mabel & Frederic, & Chorus of Girls.











Frederic, & Chorus of Girls & Pirates.









GENERAL. Yes, I am Major-General!

ALL. You are! Hurrah for the Major-General!

GENERAL. And it is a glorious thing to be a Major-General!

ALL. It is! Hurrah for the Major-General!















GENERAL. And now that I've introduced myself, I should like to have some idea of what's going on.

KATE. Oh, papa! we_

SAMUEL. Permit me; I'll explain it in two words: we propose to marry your daughters.

GENERAL. Dear me!

GIRLS. Against our wills, papa_against our wills!

GENERAL. Oh, but you mustn't do that. May I ask this is a picturesque uniform, but I'm not familiar with it what are you?

KING. We are all single gentlemen.

GENERAL. Yes, I gathered that. Anything else?

KING. No, nothing else.

EDITH. Papa, don't believe them. They are pirates _ the famous Pirates of Penzance!

GENERAL. The Pirates of Penzance? I have often heard of them.

MABEL. Yes, all except this gentleman (indicating FRED-ERIC), who was a pirate once, but who is out of his indentures to-day.

GENERAL. But wait a bit. I object to pirates as sons-in-law.

KING. We object to major-generals as fathers-in-law. But we waive that point; we do not press it, we look over it.

GENERAL. (Aside.) Hah! an idea! (Aloud.) And do you mean to say that you would deliberately rob me of these the sole remaining props of my old age, and leave me to go thru the remainder of life unfriended, unprotected, and alone?

KING. Well, yes; that's the idea.

GENERAL. Tell me, have you ever known what it is to be an orphan?

ALL THE PIRATES. (Disgusted.) Oh, dash it all!

KING. Here we are again!

GENERAL. I ask you, Have you ever known what it is to be an orphan?

KING. (Sighing.) Often.

GENERAL. Yes, orphan. Have you ever known what it is to be one?

KING. I say, often.

ALL. (Disgusted.) Often! often! (Turning away.)

GENERAL. I don't think we quite understand one another. I ask you, Have you ever known what it is to be an orphan? and you say "Orphan." As I understand you, you are merely repeating the word "orphan" to show that you understand me

KING. I didn't repeat the word "often."

GENERAL. Pardon me; you did indeed.

KING. I only repeated it once.

GENERAL. True, but you repeated it.

KING. But not often.

GENERAL. Stop! I think I see where we are getting confused. When you said "orphan" did you mean "orphan," a person who has lost his parents, or "often," frequently.

KING. Oh, I beg your pardon! I see you mean frequently.

GENERAL. Ah, you said "often" frequently.

KING. No, only once.

GENERAL. Exactly, you said "often, frequently," only once.

Finale _ Act I.

Mabel, Kate, Edith, Frederic, Samuel, King, Major-General, Ruth, & Chorus.













































(GIRLS and GENERAL go up rocks L. Group while Pirates indulge in a wild dance of delight on stage R. and R. C. The GENERAL produces a British flag, and the PIRATE KING (on arched rock R. C.) produces a black flag with skull and crossbones. Picture.)

END OF ACT I.

ACT II.

Scene. A ruined chapel by moonlight. Aisles C., R. and L, divided by pillars and arches; ruined Gothic windows at back. ed by his daughters.







(FRED enters R. U. E. and down C.)

MABEL. Oh, Frederic, cannot you reconcile it with your conscience to say something that will relieve my father's sorrow? FRED. I will try, dear Mabel, but why does he sit, night after night, in this draughty old ruin?

GENERAL. Why do I sit here? To escape from the pirates' clutches I described myself as an orphan, and I am no orphan. I came here to humble myself before the tombs of my ancestors, and to implore their pardon for the disgrace I have brought upon them.

FRED. But you forget, sir. You only bought the property a year ago, and the stucco on your baronial castle is scarcely dry.

GENERAL. Frederic, in this chapel are ancestors; you cannot deny that. I don't know whose ancestors they were, but I know whose ancestors they are, and I shudder to think that their descendant by purchase (if I may so describe myself)

should have brought disgrace upon what I have no doubt was an unstained escutcheon.

FRED. Be comforted. Had you not acted as you did, these reckless men would assuredly have called in the nearest clergyman, and have married your large family on the spot.

GENERAL. I thank you for your proffered solace, but it is unavailing. At what time does your expedition march against these scoundrels?

FRED. At eleven, and before midnight I hope to have atoned for my involuntary association with these pestilent scourges by sweeping them from the face of the earth. And then, my Mabel, you will be mine!

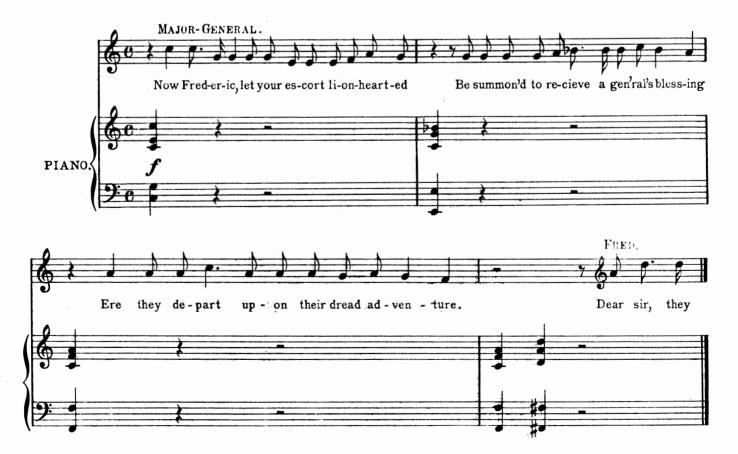
GENERAL. Are your devoted followers at hand?

FRED. They are; they only wait my orders.

(Enter Police, marching in single file from L., 2d E., and file in line, facing audience.)

RECITATIVE Frederic & Major-General.

Nº 2.







































(All throw themselves back on seats, exhausted with laughing.)
FRED. Upon my word, this is most curious,

Most absurdly whimsical. Five and a quarter! No one would think it to look at me.

RUTH. You are glad now, I'll be bound, that you spared us. You would never have for given yourself when you discovered that you had killed two of your comrades.

FRED. My comrades?

KING. I'm afraid you don't appreciate the delicacy of your position. You were apprenticed to us_

FRED. Until I reached my twenty-first year.

KING. No, until you reached your twenty-first birthday (producing document), and, going by birthdays, you are as yet only five and a quarter.

FRED. You don't mean to say you are going to hold me to that?

KING. No, we merely remind you of the fact, and leave the rest to your sense of duty.

FRED. (Wildly.) Don't put it on that footing. As I was merciful to you just now, be merciful to me. I implore you not to insist on the letter of your bond just as the cup of happiness is at my lips.

RUTH. We insist on nothing. We content ourselves with pointing out to you your duty.

FRED. Well, you have appealed to my sense of duty, and my duty is only too clear. I abhor your infamous calling, I shudder

at the thought that I have ever been mixed up with it, but duty is before all. At any cost, I will do my duty.

KING. Bravely spoken! Come, you are one of us once more.

FRED. Lead on, I follow! (Suddenly.) Oh, horror!

KING and RUTH. What is the matter?

FRED. Ought I to tell you? No! no! I cannot do it; and yet, as one of your band —

KING. Speak out, I charge you, by that sense of conscientiousness to which we have never yet appealed in vain.

FRED. General Stanley, the father of my Mabel_

KING and RUTH. Yes! yes!

FRED. He escaped from you on the plea that he was an orphan?

KING. He did.

FRED. It breaks my heart to betray the honored father of the girl I adore, but as your apprentice I have no alternative. It is my duty to tell you that General Stanley is no orphan.

KING and RUTH. What?

FRED. More than that, he never was one!

KING. Am I to understand that to save his contemptible life he dared to practise on our credulous simplicity? (FRED nods as he weeps.) Our revenge shall be swift and terrible. We will go and collect our band and attack Tremorden Castle this very night.

FRED. But -

KING. Not a word! He is doomed!











RECITATIVE & DUET_ Mabel & Frederic.

Nº 7.





DUET_ Mabel & Frederic.





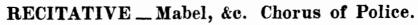




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MAREL. Sergeant, approach. Young Frederic was to have led you to death and glory.

ALL. That is not a pleasant way of putting it.

MABEL. No matter. He will not so lead you, for he has allied himself once more with his old associates.

ALL. He has acted shamefully!

MABEL. You speak falsely; you know nothing about it. He has acted nobly.

ALL. He has acted nobly!

MABEL. Dearly as I loved him before, his heroic sacrifice to his sense of duty has endeared him to me tenfold; but if it was his duty to constitute himself my foe, it is likewise my duty to regard him in that light. He has done his duty; I will do mine. Go ye and do yours.

(Exit MABEL R. I. E.)

ALL. Very well.

SERGEANT. This is perplexing.

ALL. We cannot understand it at all.

SERGEANT. Still, if he is actuated by a sense of duty—ALL. That makes a difference, of course. At the same time we repeat we cannot understand it.

SERGEANT. No matter. Our course is clear; we must do our best to capture these pirates alone. It is most distressing to us to be the agents whereby our erring fellow-creatures are deprived of that liberty which is so dear to all, but we should have thought of that before we joined the force.

ALL. We should.

SERGEANT. It is too late now.

ALL. It is.





Nº 11.





(Police conceal themselves in aisle L. As they do so the Pirates, with Ruth and Frederic, are seen appearing at ruined win-























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